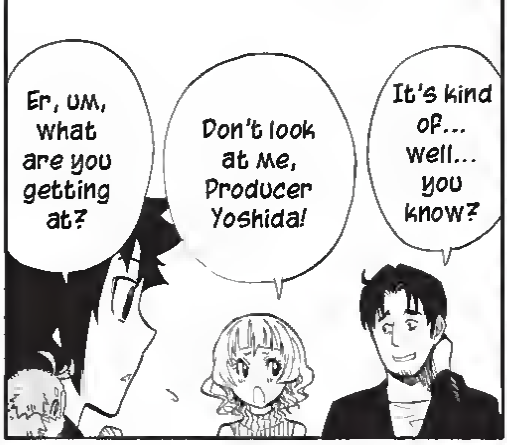
Case 8: ⚜ Requiem for a New Beginning, Part 5

A-all right... then let's go...
Can we do that? It's kind of a detective's job...
Not to worry—you have the great Sherlock Holmes with you!!
THMP
Yes, but before that...

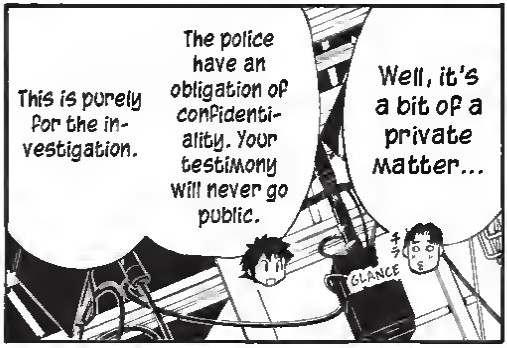
We'll start with the news staff who were working with Tsuzuki on the day of the murder.
First, we must do some interrogating!
ピ
STOP!!!
ARF!
?!?!
What?

Only authorized personnel are allowed in here.
Hey, you! Kid! Here to watch? Or are you a part-timer?
Oh, excuse me! Please, go on inside.
Patrol Officer Takeru Wajima
Excuse me... I called a little while ago. I'm Wajima, with the London PD.
Oh, come now. Once you're a detective, you'll be going everywhere in plainclothes.
ARF!
Gindaichi
I should have worn my uniform...
See, Sherdog? I told you I looked like a little kid.
...
Me, a detective ...?
It might happen... someday...
And when that time comes, the way you're dressed now is more likely to keep people off their guard than a suit and tie.
HEE HEE HEE...

...
GASP
You must become a detective.
As soon as you possibly can.
You must get results on this case!!
And for that,
Okay!!
...

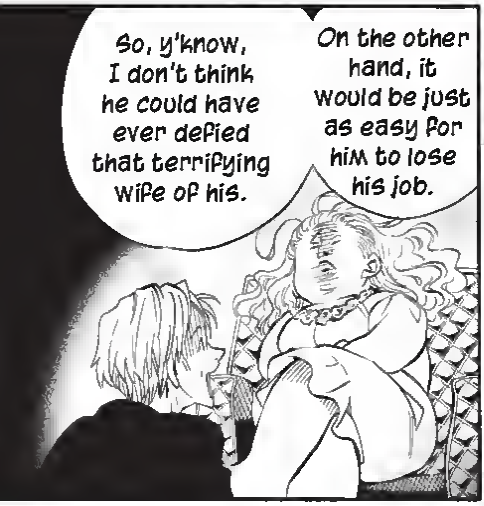

Er, um, what are you getting at?
Don't look at me, Producer Yoshida!
It's kind of... well... you know?

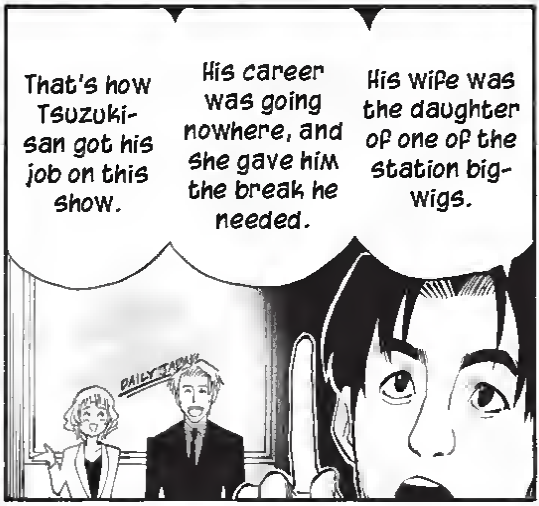
Oh, right, Tsuzuki-san.
I had no idea his wife was murdered yesterday.
I mean, yeah, it's a shock, but...

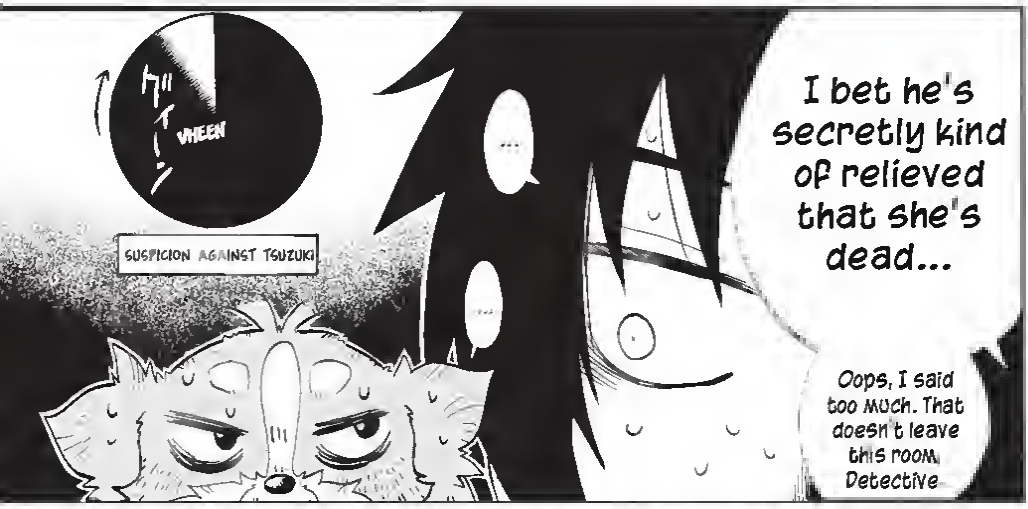

Well, it's a bit of a private matter...
The police have an obligation of confidentiality. Your testimony will never go public.
This is purely for the investigation.
GLANCE

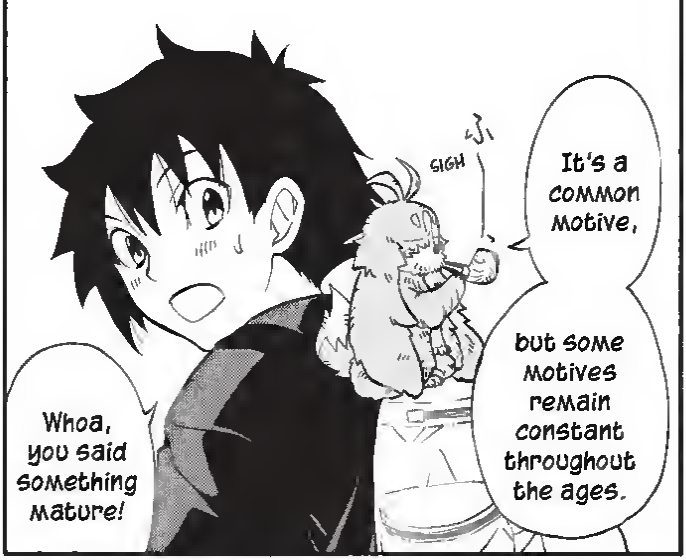
HELLO, I'M THE BUSTY ANNOUNCER!!
You bet he did! You wouldn't believe that man!
He was famous for making passes at 100% of the women he worked with!
Hmm...in that case, I'll tell you.
He has a bad habit when it comes to women... Right, Kuwabara-chan?

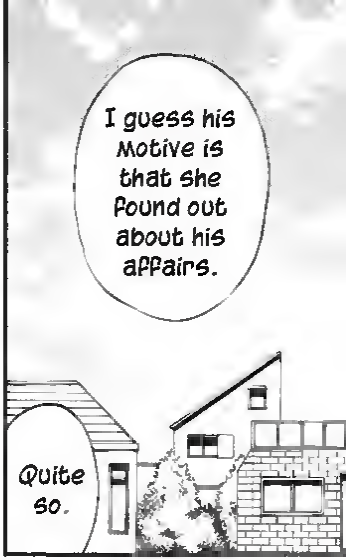
100
SUSPICION AGAINST TSUZUKI
HMMM.
R... right.
But everyone was afraid of his wife.
So no one made any fuss about it—if it got out, the accuser would be hung out to dry right along with him...
SO HE GOT AWAY WITH EVERYTHING.

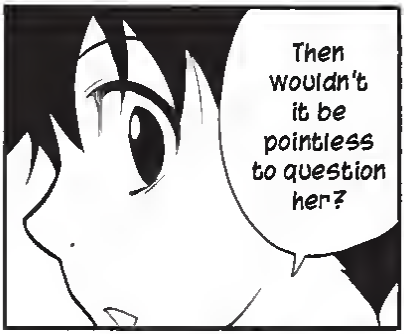

So, y'know, I don't think he could have ever defied that terrifying wife of his.
On the other hand, it would be just as easy for him to lose his job.

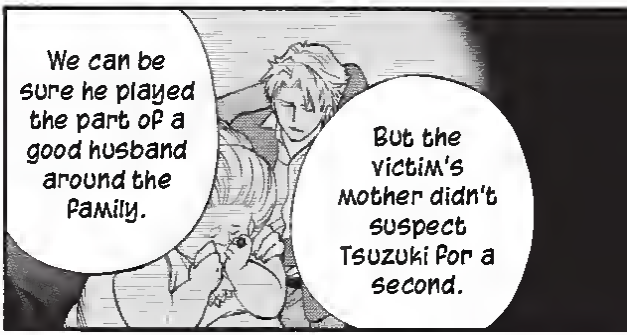

That's how Tsuzuki-san got his job on this show.
His career was going nowhere, and she gave him the break he needed.
His wife was the daughter of one of the station big-wigs.
DAILY TAPAS


VHEEN
SUSPICION AGAINST TSUZUKI
...
...
I bet he's secretly kind of relieved that she's dead...
Oops, I said too much. That doesn't leave this room, Detective


Whoa, you said something mature!
SIGH
It's a common motive,
but some motives remain constant throughout the ages.


I guess his motive is that she found out about his affairs.
Quite so.

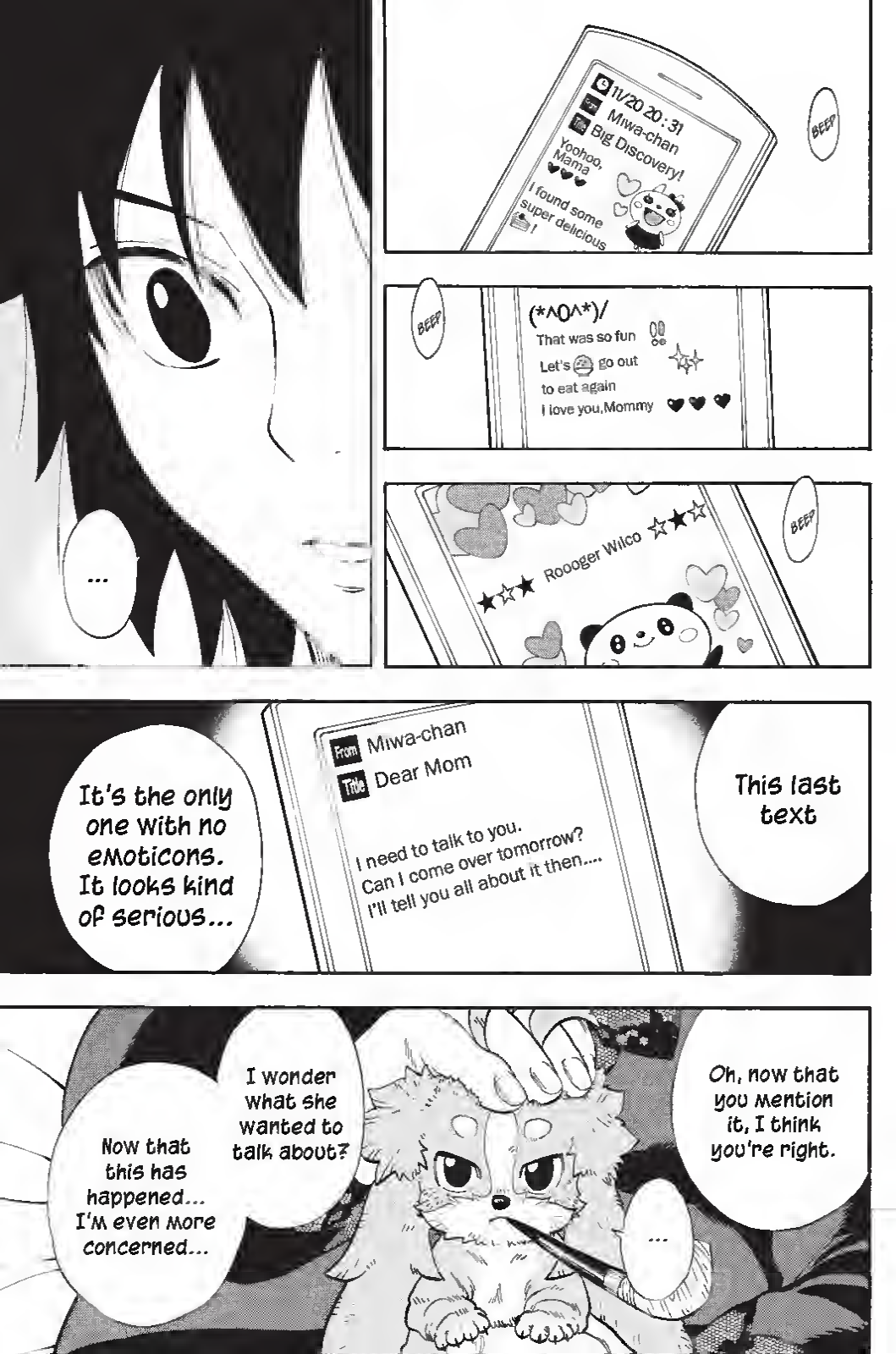

Then wouldn't it be pointless to question her?


We can be sure he played the part of a good husband around the family.
But the victim's mother didn't suspect Tsuzuki for a second.

I get it... Okay, we're here.
...Whoa, huge house!!
DUN
No, because she visited the Tsuzuki home on the day of the murder.
It's possible she may give us some valuable testimony.

I can't believe this is really happening.
They were so happy together...
...
My condolences.
...Anyway, you have such a precious doggy.
He soothes My grieving heart.
INSTANT FAVORITE
IF I may ask, why did you go to Tsuzuki-san's house on the day of the incident?
Oh, well, you see.

The night before last,
Miwa sent me a text message.
She said she wanted to talk, and she would be coming over, but she never arrived.
And she didn't call.
So I bought a cake and went to see her.
A text mes-sage?
May I see it, please?
Yes, certainly.
May I look at your other texts, too?
Yes, I don't mind.
Thank you, ma'am.


...
11/20 20:31
Miwa-chan
Big Discovery!
Yoohoo, Mama
I found some super delicious
BEEP
BEEP
(*^O^*)/
That was so fun
Let's go out
to eat again
I love you,Mommy
BEEP
Roooger Wilco
BEEP
It's the only one with no emoticons. It looks kind of serious...
From Miwa-chan
Title Dear Mom
I need to talk to you.
Can I come over tomorrow?
I'll tell you all about it then....
This last text
Now that this has happened... I'M even more concerned...
I wonder what she wanted to talk about?
...
Oh, now that you mention it, I think you're right.

Redial
Miwa-chan
02/08 10:23
Managing Director Sato
02/08 13:56
Suzuki Pro
That's when I got there.
...There it is. It was about 7:15.
Let me think... I'M sure it was after seven...
What time was it when you arrived at Tsuzuki-san's house?
Oh, that's right. I called her cell phone five minutes before I got there.
BAM
And we left the house just before seven!
We arrived around six o'clock!
ARE!
NOO
He wouldn't have had time to dispose of the body!!
So she was visiting almost immediately after we left!

It's called Romanée-Conti.
It's the very finest of all fine wine—I gave it to them as a house-warming gift after they renovated.
ROMANÉE-CONTI
...And when you arrived at the house, Miwa-san wasn't there, correct?
Yes, so I said I would wait for her...
Muneo-san had opened a good wine.
A good wine?
It's not the type of wine you would open on a less than special occasion.
But for some reason, there it was—open.
...
So, since I had chosen it for them...

TUP
TUP
TUP
I thought that I could share it with Muneo-san while I waited.
Oh?
Y-yes... actually, just when we started drinking, she said she wasn't feeling well.
I thought it was such a waste, but...
You've hardly drunken any of it.
I thought you opened this with Miwa-chan last night.
BLAH
It's a good little cooler. It keeps the wine for a week without a bit of oxidization...
...
And I put the rest of it back in the cooler.
I wanted to drink it with her, so I settled on just one glass.

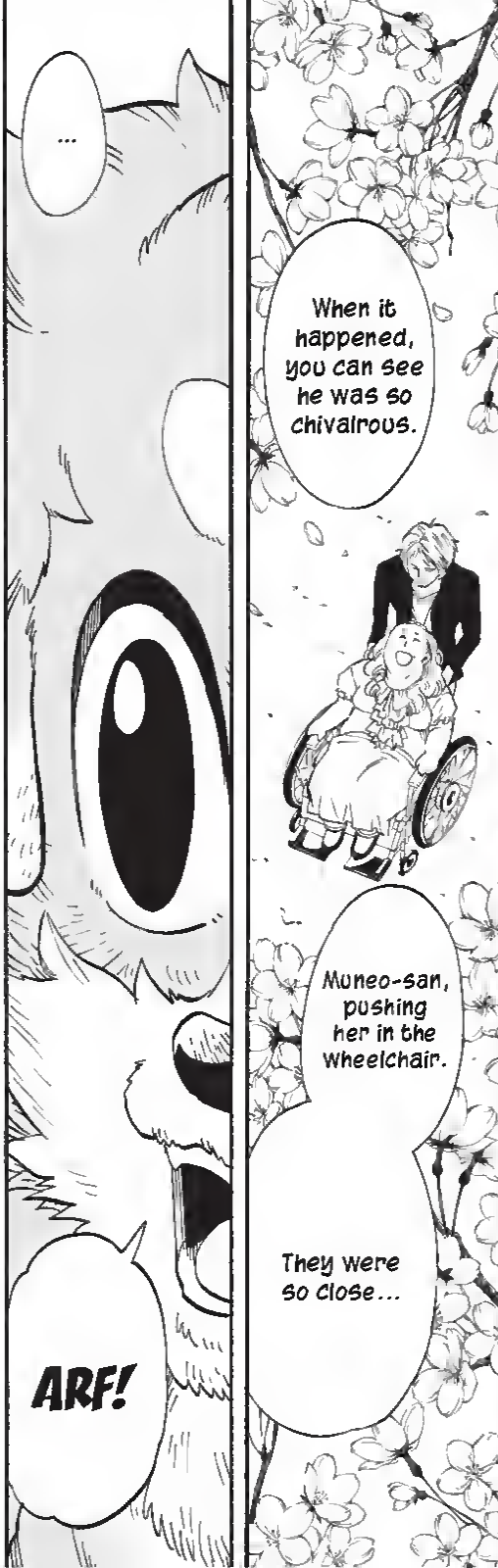
...
Have a drink—you can hold your liquor.
Oh, you're not drinking? Why not?
And then we can share it with Miwa when she gets back.
Hmm... Well, we'll just have a little between the two of us.
...
Y-yes. Ch... cheers...
It's Romanée-Conti! Go on, cheers!
GULP

Well, I've almost never spoken with him one-on-one...
Let me think.
...I see.
Was there anything about Tsuzuki-san that seemed different from normal?
ARF!
I suppose I noticed that he certainly talked a lot more when it was just the two of us.
So Muneo-san would just listen and pour more wine.
And when Miwa was with us, the two of us would be very talkative.
Th-that's all right... But have I been any help to the investigation?
Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to remind you...
Oh, I remembered Miwa again...
SNIFFLE

Yes, and it's so strange...
Incidentally, Ma'am, you stayed at Tsuzuki-san's house until morning?
Y-yes... I mean, it can't hurt to find out as many details as I can.
After just one glass, I was so drowsy— as if I had taken a sleeping pill.
!!
He said he didn't wake up until the police called.
...
S-DMP
Apparently the same happened to Muneo-san, too.
Then I ended up there on the sofa all night.
...
S-DMP

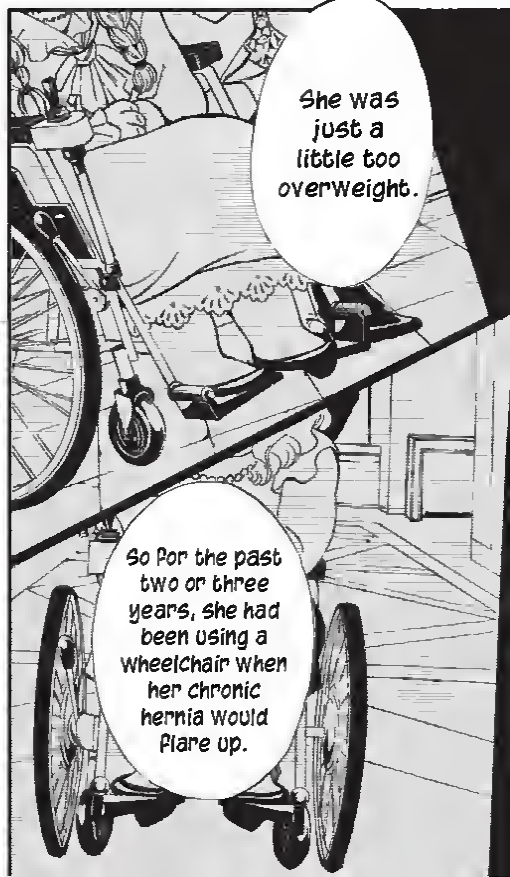
Was there any wine left when you woke up?
ARF!
No, I think the bottle was empty.
It was Romanée-Conti, after all.
A single bottle costs one Million yen.
If there was any left, he wouldn't have left it sitting open on the table.
He would have put it away in the cooler.
ARF
?!
I see. Another peculiarity.
You see...
He must have drunk the rest of it after I fell asleep.
...
EO
PERK

ARF!!
!!
I see you have some photos of Miwa-san in a wheelchair.


...
ARF!

When it happened, you can see he was so chivalrous.
Muneo-san, pushing her in the wheelchair.
They were so close...

Did she have some trouble with her legs?
Oh, well, you see,


She was just a little too overweight.
So for the past two or three years, she had been using a wheelchair when her chronic hernia would flare up.

Huh?
Is that Miwa-san in this picture?
She was much thinner.
Yes, that was taken on their honeymoon... Oh, it brings back memories...
...
ARF!
It would seem we have found some irrefutable evidence.
Watson.

Let us pay one more visit...
...to Muneo Tsuzuki!!